

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

Vol. 3. No. 4

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1888

PRICE FIVE CENTS

MEDITATIVE MUSINGS

ITEMS IMAGINATIVE AND OTHERWISE.

Intended to Tickle the Risibilities or Induce Philosophical Discussion.

Well, the holidays are over, and the fact that the present time finds many of us poorer financially than before the festive season, is admitted with a feeling of "goneness" on the part of our pocketbooks. As to whether we regret the outlay is a question that can be answered by many in the negative, whilst most donors have cause to rejoice. The holiday presents given today do not seem to have the same significance as that of the good old days. Nowadays most presents are given with a view of some reciprocity, or to follow the custom. For instance, the merchant gives his help presents because they have labored faithfully in his behalf, or because they, in most cases, expect it. The mother and father who give their son or daughter a gift, do it with a pure motive, that of love, as well as the young man gives his sweetheart a token, or vice versa, prompted by affection, and a good way to show their esteem for each other. The giving of Christmas presents is more of a custom generally than of good will and friendship. Many of my kind readers doubtless can say to themselves, "I gave such or such a present simply because they gave me something last year, or because I was in some manner under obligations to them. Had it not been for that, I surely would not have made the presentation." It is taken for granted that the husband always gives his wife a Christmas present, and, of course, the anticipation is generally realized, but how often does the husband find himself financially unable to purchase something elegant and usually costly—nothing else would answer—and there are cases where the sternness of the wife, when happiness is not altogether complete, buys these tokens simply because the occasion demands it, and to make life so much less burdensome. However, laying all these aside, there is scarcely anything that can give a true heart so much joy as making a gift that goes out as a token of real friendship prompted by genuine love and affection. Such gifts are a pleasure to both giver and recipient, but of these I doubt if they will be one-half of the presents made.

I regret to learn of the removal of Express agent S. C. Potter from this city. He has been assigned a more lucrative position; that of manager of the joint office of the American and Wells Fargo Express companies in Omaha. Mr. Potter who has only been a resident of Lincoln for about eight months, has just become well acquainted with our business men; all of whom had cause to appreciate his efforts in their behalf to furnish prompt and careful service. He has been one of the best agents we have ever had, and should his successor prove equally popular, there will be no cause for complaint. In his new home, I trust he may be well received.

Mr. C. R. Tens the new Wells Fargo agent, comes from Fremont, and is a gentleman whom I was pleased to meet. He is quite an experienced man in business and comes with excellent recommendations. I take pleasure in extending the hand of welcome and trust his residence in the capital city may never be regretted, but to the contrary prove pleasant both to himself and the numerous patrons of the company. Mr. Potter takes charge of the Omaha to-morrow, leaving Mr. Ferris as manager to-day.

California Excursion.

The Missouri Pacific with its usual amount of push and enterprise, has arranged for a grand through excursion from Lincoln to Los Angeles. The train will leave this city January 11th composed of elegant Pullman sleepers that will run through to the coast without change, via the very popular southern route. It is estimated that nearly one half of the travel to California this season from Lincoln has been via this line and \$60 (which has been raised to \$80.00) will prevail on this occasion, and the only time during January. Mr. Hanna the city agent of the M. P. Ry. will cheerfully give all information as to time and rates, route etc. Call at the office, corner 13th and O.

A New Resort For Gentlemen.

Among the new enterprises to be opened soon in this city, there is one for the entertainment of "our boys" that will from the start prove successful both financially and otherwise. The location is in the Capital hotel building, in the two large store rooms on Eleventh street, that which has heretofore been the parlor, and the room lately vacated by the COURIER, as a business office. No better location could be found in the city, and that the place will be conducted in first-class style, we can assure all. Mr. W. H. Adams the proprietor, is a gentleman well and favorably known, not only in Lincoln but throughout the state.

The fixtures and general furnishings will be of the celebrated Brunswick, Balke, Colender Co's make. Every lover of this time honored sport fully appreciates the fact that the Brunswick tables are the very best, and prefer them to all others. The general furnishings will be of an elegant order, and every convenience will be offered to patrons for the enjoyment of the game.

No liquors will be dispensed, or improper characters allowed about the place, but every thing run in strictly first-class style.

The opening has not as yet been decided upon, but will be shortly announced in the advertising columns of the COURIER.

The latest and best thing out is the Elkhorn Valley and Chicago and Northwestern palace sleeping car line running daily between Lincoln and Chicago. Berths assigned in advance of a trip, if desired, at office, 115 South tenth street and depot, corner 8 and Eighth streets.

Furnished Rooms to Rent.

Three rooms, nicely furnished, close to business centre, 1226 P street.

They know just how to please you with oysters in every style at Brown's New Vienna Café.

St. Paul and the Northwest.

Points in the above directions are reached best by the Elkhorn valley line. Connections are sure and the line most direct. Get tickets at 115 South Tenth street or depot, corner 8 and Eighth streets.

LEAP YEAR PARTY.

The Ladies of Lincoln Entertain the Gentlemen in Elegant Style.

On Monday evening last, a number of the leading society ladies of Lincoln gave a grand ball and party to the gentlemen at Masonic Temple. It was, indeed, a most novel as well as enjoyable entertainment, and was one of the most numerous attended balls ever given in the city. The affair was entirely in the hands of the ladies, who called for the gentlemen with carriages, escorted them to the ball, and, in fact paid for everything. The novelty of the whole proceeding lent piquant interest to everything, as new surprises were in store at every turn. The programs were very neat, printed in lovely tinted ink, and all having white tassels attached, with tassel and ball pencil for the ladies. Nearly one hundred and fifty persons were present, the larger portion of whom participated in the merry dance. Each program contained fourteen numbers, and two extras were also danced. Mesdames Muir, Buckstaff and Sheldon and Misses Latta and Oakley officiated as mistresses of ceremonies, and although they had a most difficult task, they acquitted themselves most creditably, and were the recipients of many compliments, as indeed was the entire committee of arrangements.

Just previous to commencing the dancing, the programs were distributed by six exquisitely dressed little girls, from silver trays. It was nearly ten o'clock when places for the grand march were taken, and the hands of the clock pointed to two when the last number was finished.

The dancers were all attired in full dress, and the many handsome toilets of the ladies, in all the varied hues of the rainbow, rendered the scene a most beautiful one. The ball was successful beyond the expectations of the ladies, and was enjoyed by every one.

The ladies have effected an organization, electing Miss Minnie Latta, president; Miss Lillie Hathaway, vice president; Mrs. F. M. Perryman, secretary, and Miss Clara Funk, treasurer.

Owing to the large number present and the constantly moving throng, it was almost impossible to get a complete list of names, but following is as nearly correct as possible:

Messrs. and Mesdames Muir, Sheldon, Buckstaff, Dennis, C. C. Burr, L. C. Burr, A. D. Burr, Zeimer, Gregg, J. H. W. Hawkins, W. G. Hawkins, Andrus, Macfarland, Hayden, Ewing, Latta, Perryman, Townsend, Foster, Wheeler, Huffman, Beeson, Muir.

Messdames Brown, Zehring, Hathaway, Hammond, O. R. and R. H. Oakley, Sewell, Funke, Hooper, Marshall, Fred Funke, Brown, Dudley.

Misses Minnie Latta, Burns, Hathaway, Clara Funke, Elliot of Kansas City, Mathews, Hawkins, Walsh, Maggie and Nellie Mullon, Belle and Aileen Oakley, Nellie and Brownie Baum, Bertie and Maud Burr, Miss George Hawke of Nebraska City, Lillibridge, Ollie Latta, Dickey, Perry, Chic Brown, Annie Funke, Bernard, Lillie and May Potvin, McKim, Gruninger, Andrus, Stout, Zeimer, Laws, Bernard, Hardy, Wells, Marquette.

Messrs. Zehring, W. R. Brown, Heiskell, Hardy, McArthur, Louis and Will Still, Foreman, Van Dusen, E. R. and A. B. Smith, Law, Lemist, Magoon, Buckstaff, West, Maxwell, Richter, Baum, Edwards, Phelps, Funke, Gundy, Willey, Polk, Hathaway, Holmes, Houtz, Hammond, Higgenbotham, Charlie and Frank Burr, Templeton, Young, Storrs, and Andrus.

Explained.

Doctor (feeling patient's pulse)—You are suffering, sir, from nervous prostration in a very aggravated form. Have you been drinking deeply of late?

Patient (feebly)—No, sir; I've been Christmas shopping with my wife.—The Epoch.

Breakfast Preparations.

Old Man (calling down the stairs to daughter)—Clara!

Daughter—Yes, papa!

Old Man—Ask that young man in the parlor who he prefers for breakfast, milk rolls or Vienna bread.—New York Sun.

Cutting It Short.

Stranger—Is Mr. Blinks in?

Hotel Clerk—Yes, he's in his room.

"Tell him Mr. Schwaifertzenmouterheim"

"Front, tell 126 a gentleman from Cincinnati wishes to see him."—Omaha World.

Forgotten Something.

Waiter (holding out his hand in a meaning sort of way)—Haven't you forgotten something, sir?

Departing Guest (grasping hand and shaking it heartily)—Good-by, good-by.—New York Sun.

Keeping Within the Law.

First Thief—Hello, Bill, still burglarin'?

Second Thief—No, I've found something safer than that.

"Eh? What yer doin' now?"

"Runnin' a railroad restaurant."—Omaha World.

Not Particular.

Mother (to little Emma)—What are you going to do with that egg?

Little Emma—The teacher is going to tell us the history of Columbus, and asked every one of us to bring an egg.

Mother—But, my dear, I can't spare an egg.

Little Emma—Oh! that doesn't make any difference. Teacher told us to bring some butter if we had no eggs.—New York Sun.

Canon City Coal at the Whitebreast Coal and Lime Co.

Attend the great sale of dry goods—every thing goes. OAKLEY & CO'S.

Attending the great sale of dry goods—every thing goes. OAKLEY & CO'S.

Attending the great sale of dry goods—every thing goes. OAKLEY & CO'S.

Attending the great sale of dry goods—every thing goes. OAKLEY & CO'S.

Attending the great sale of dry goods—every thing goes. OAKLEY & CO'S.

Attending the great sale of dry goods—every thing goes. OAKLEY & CO'S.

Attending the great sale of dry goods—every thing goes. OAKLEY & CO'S.

Attending the great sale of dry goods—every thing goes. OAKLEY & CO'S.

Attending the great sale of dry goods—every thing goes. OAKLEY & CO'S.

Attending the great sale of dry goods—every thing goes. OAKLEY & CO'S.

Attending the great sale of dry goods—every thing goes. OAKLEY & CO'S.

Attending the great sale of dry goods—every thing goes. OAKLEY & CO'S.

Attending the great sale of dry goods—every thing goes. OAKLEY & CO'S.

Attending the great sale of dry goods—every thing goes. OAKLEY & CO'S.

Attending the great sale of dry goods—every thing goes. OAKLEY & CO'S.

Attending the great sale of dry goods—every thing goes. OAKLEY & CO'S.

Attending the great sale of dry goods—every thing goes. OAKLEY & CO'S.

Attending the great sale of dry goods—every thing goes. OAKLEY & CO'S.

A SURPRISE.

The Funke Opera House Leased to Crawford & McReynolds.

A complete surprise was sprung on the people of Lincoln by the announcement Wednesday of the leasing of Funke's opera house to Messrs Crawford and McReynolds, two gentlemen well known in the theatrical world. While the COURIER regrets to hear of Mr. Funke's retirement, it is with pleasure that it learns of Mr. McReynolds' advancement. For over half a dozen years Mr. McReynolds has acted as treasurer and assistant manager of the opera houses, and the knowledge and experience he has gained in that time well equips him for the successful management of a house under his direct control. Personally, few men have more friends in Lincoln than "Bob" McReynolds, and justly so. A favorite alike with both press and public, genial, talented and companionable, success awaits him on his career. Of Mr. Crawford it might be said he needs no introduction to the Lincoln theatre-going public. For years he has been the most prominent and energetic manager in the west. From a printer working in a newspaper office he became successively the manager and owner of the then only opera house in Topeka, and although once burned out and opposed by a strong rival, he quickly rose to the top, and today owns theatres in Topeka, Wichita and Leavenworth, besides being the lessee of houses in Omaha and Wichita. He also controls the Kansas circuit, which includes nearly every city of prominence in that state. The advantages which Mr. Crawford's connection with the Funke will bring are many. The standard of dramatic talent appearing here will be raised and kept up, a better variety given and every show will be a good one.

The new firm takes possession of the house February 1st. Mr. Crawford's headquarters will still be at Topeka, while Mr. McReynolds will be local manager and attend to matters particularly concerning the house. The combination is a good one, and Mr. McReynolds' many friends rejoice to hear of his good luck—deserved luck, as it were, and hope for the success sure to come.

Well Qualified.

Plumber (to applicant for work)—Where were you employed last?

Applicant—I was making out bills for an ice-man all summer, and—

Plumber—That's enough! You may consider yourself engaged for the winter.

Seeing the Old Year Out.

A party of young folks, nine couples in all, were pleasantly entertained Saturday evening by Mr. F. C. Zehring at his elegant home, No. 104 D street. The company had gathered for the purpose of seeing the old year out, and welcoming in the new. While awaiting the coming of twelve o'clock, the time was enjoyably spent in dancing. Miss Willoughby furnishing the music. An elegant New England lunch was spread at which all regaled themselves, and as the hour of midnight approached gathered around the table, and at the striking of the clock, all stood up and drank the health of the new year, and sang a verse of "Auld Lang Syne." After the exchange of Happy New Years, the company dispersed, having passed a very pleasant evening.

The Y. M. C. A. Reception.

The annual New Years reception of the Young Men's Christian association Monday was a most successful one. Four hundred invitations had been sent out to persons not members of the association, and, judging from the number present, not one failed to respond. At three o'clock, the time for commencing the reception, the ladies had everything in readiness. Upon six tastefully decorated tables were piled in inviting heaps, cold meats, cakes, fruits and edibles of all kinds each presided over by a charming lady, with a bevy of assistants.

The scholars of the public school, gave a holiday entertainment at the opera house Monday evening. The attendance was very light, much less than it should have been. Misses Fannie Woods, Grace Thompson, Josie Loughbridge, Clara Dennis, Maud Gustin, and Marie Helwig. Each gave a recitation, the evening being given to the presentation of the cantata, "Santa Claus" in which solo parts were taken by Misses Pace, Manati, Smith, Becker, Richter, Lipe, Weaver and Harper, and Master Carl Tucker.

Low Rates to California.

The California excursions via the Burlington route (the scenic line of America) have become so popular as to necessitate a train of this kind every week. Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, Royal Gorge, Marshall Pass, Black Canon of the Gunnison and Sal Lake city are all on this route. Full particulars may be obtained at city office, corner O and Tenth streets, or at the depot.

Elkhorn Valley Line Passenger Train Service.

The Chicago flyer is train No. 44, leaving at 12:30 noon. It carries a through palace sleeper Lincoln to Chicago, and a dining car from Missouri Valley and reaches its destination at 8 o'clock the following morning. This train makes connection at Fremont for Norfolk and Omaha; at Missouri Valley for Sioux City and St. Paul.

Train No. 42 leaves Lincoln at 6:55 a. m. for Wahoo, Fremont, Norfolk, Chadron, the Black Hills country, York, Seward, Hastings, Omaha, Missouri Valley, Sioux City and St. Paul. This service gives Lincoln people two trains daily to Fremont and Norfolk, to Omaha, Missouri Valley, Sioux City and Chicago. Patronize them.

HOLIDAYS IN ST. LOUIS.

NEW YEAR'S—THE HARMONIE BALL.

The Courier Man Describes His Recent Visit to St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 2, 1888.

Editorial Correspondence.

Having for the past month anticipated a trip to St. Louis during the holiday season, I now find myself here in the gay and busy commercial center of St. Louis, and as I gained my way through the crowds down town Saturday, the last day of good old '87, I could not help making comparisons between this city and its most dangerous rival—Chicago. Of course St. Louis is a great city. Its business in magnitude is enormous, its wealth great, and society charming. But, when compared with the great lake city, it must take a rear seat and admit that its rival was born after St. Louis was of ripe age, and within a score of years has marched over it like Napoleon did over the Germans and Russians. But yet St. Louis has another rival that threatens to do much harm, and in fact has done much already. I speak of Kansas City, which has, like the mushroom, sprung into a metropolitan trade center, capturing numerous favors formerly shown St. Louis, but now extended to the former. Leading these two giant competitors the leading city of Missouri is and has been having its hands full, but nevertheless has apparently held its own. For enterprise I cannot say St. Louis equals Chicago or Kansas City, for in its very first public accommodations, the depot, shows lack of this modern acquired spirit. Both of its rivals have magnificent passenger stations, while St. Louis has nothing but a shell for a station. In this respect the town compares favorably with the city of Omaha—our neighbor on the north. You will find but few elegant business houses here, most of them appearing old and of the ancient style of architecture. However there are several very handsome stores, namely, Browning, King & Co's, Barr's, Humphrey's, and two or three others.

New Year's day was pretty generally observed here, most of the calling being done this afternoon. In fact there has been quite a revival of the time honored custom of calling. "Ye bloods of ye town" were out in large numbers, mostly in groups of four, with elegant carriages, footmen and drivers in proper costume. The calls were generally "short and sweet," especially as much of the latter, i. e., sweetmeats, were liberally dispensed at the various open houses. It was a noticeable fact that the former custom of offering wine and cake to visitors was revived at a great many places. Most ladies were assisted in receiving by from two to a dozen lady friends, and the occasion seemed to be thoroughly enjoyed by all, and the new year ushered in with joy and merriment throughout the city.

My most pleasant occasion during the stay of several days, was the annual ball and banquet of the Harmonie club, which occurred Saturday night. Contrary to what many might expect from the name of the club, it is not a musical organization, but simply one for general social entertainment of its members. The Harmonie club is the oldest in St. Louis, having organized some thirty years ago, and now numbers two hundred members. This being the limit, none others are admitted unless one should resign or a member die, and even in this case it would take a man a long while to gain admission, as quite a number are awaiting their turn to go in.

The members comprise some of the wealthiest people of this city, many of them counting their earthly gains in the neighborhood of half and quarter millions. Four years ago they erected one of the most elegant club houses in the entire west, and the finest in St. Louis. The structure, which is an imposing one, is located at the corner of Eighteenth and Locust streets, covers a frontage of 75 feet by 130 feet in length, and is three stories in height and a basement. The first floor is used as a bowling alley, billiard room, and kitchen; second floor for card rooms, chess rooms, ladies' and gentlemen's parlors, coat rooms, and toilet apartments on one side, and a large banquet hall which comfortably seats two hundred people, and a directors' room on the opposite side, with a broad, handsomely furnished hall down the center. The third floor comprises one spacious and beautiful dancing room, seventy by one hundred and twenty feet, with a twenty-eight foot ceiling. At the head of a grand stairway on this floor is the *de la tele* room, a cosy little apartment just off from the dancing hall, where the merry waiters seek a few moments quiet chat while being served with a cooling beverage. Everything in the line of furniture is of heavy plush, not a wooden or other ordinary piece being used, except in the banquet hall below.

On the evening above mentioned was the time of the club's annual New Year's ball, and as elaborate arrangements had been made and creditably carried out, the affair proved to be one of the most fashionable and the finest given in St. Louis this season. The entrance and halls were all tastefully decorated with plants and flowers, and the scene that presented itself to the spectator when the merry assembly was indulging in the art of dancing was a pleasant feast to the eye. The costumes were particularly beautiful, both ladies and gentlemen all being in full evening dress, and I noticed that the gentlemen nearly all wore the embroidered white vest cut U shaped, instead of the black. It is more dressy and improves the appearance of the gentlemen in full dress. The ceremonies were conducted by Lincoln's very popular visitor, Mr. Jacob Mahler, and the festivities were in keeping with the event none of his numerous friends will doubt. He performed the required duties in his accustomed genial and graceful manner, and although there were over three hundred couples on the floor he handled the party with equal ease as though there were only a few. To the gallant professor I am under lasting obligations for many kindnesses shown me, not only at the ball but during my several days stay. Mr. Mahler is a real entertainer, a fact that is well known not alone in St. Louis, but also in our own city and at Saratoga each summer.

The music was exquisite—the finest I have ever heard at a ball. There were two orchestras, one placed on a gorgeously decorated stage at the west end of the room that played dance music, and another in an alcove at the south end that rendered charming overtures between dances for promenades. Each orchestra has sixteen pieces and each with different kinds of instruments. The effect produced may be imagined. It was per-

fectly grand and even now, as I write this, I imagine I can yet hear the strains floating in the atmosphere.

The programs were as unique as they were beautiful and were made of silk plush in delicate shade in shape of a fan, with swansdown edges. They were quite expensive and highly prized by everyone.

At quarter to twelve the march for the banquet was formed and all repaired to the hall below to enjoy the festive occasion. The menu included everything delicious in eatables, besides the finest in wines, etc. After the banquet the merry dance was again resumed.

During my visit I made many acquaintances and friends whom I trust I may see again at some future date. To one and all especially to Mr. Mahler, I desire to return sincere thanks.

Base Ball Notes.

Billy Bowdler, of St. Paul, has been purchased by Boston.

Nichols, of last year's Kansas City, will likely sign with Birmingham.

Curtis, the heavy hitter of Leavenworth last year, has signed with Birmingham.

Reising, of last year's Hastings team, will play with the Chicago western league club this season.

Jack Freeman, one of the best known catch-

ers in the west, has signed with Goldie's Birmingham team.

Ducky Hemp, Tub Welch, Dan O'Leary and Charlie Lewis; all western league players of last year, are still unsigned.

All the players who are spending the winter on the coast are much infatuated with the people and climate, and many affirm their intention of staying there.

Dooms, the western league pitcher, is in a pickle. Birmingham had accepted his terms, but Henry received better terms from Newark and signed there.

Joe Ardner has recovered from his severe attack of scarlet fever. The Jocs all seem to be good second-basemen. Witness Quest, Quinn and Ardner.

Hafner, Lincoln's old pitcher, is at home in Hamibal, Mo., and has not yet signed. Frank gave promise of being a way-up pitcher, but boozed away with him, as it has many better men.

A LIZ-TOWN HUMORIST.

Settin' round the store last night, Down at West's place, was me And Mart Strimples, Tunk and White And Doc Hills and two or three Fellows of the Mudsuck tribe No use tryin' to describe 'Em, And says Doc, he says, says he, "Talkin' 'bout good things to eat, Ripe mudsuckin' is hard to beat!"

I chawed on. And Mart he 'lowed Wotermillion beat the muck. "Red," he says, "and juicy—hush! I'll jes' leave it to the crowd!" Then a Mudsuck chap, says he, "Punkin's good enough for me—Punkin' pies, I mean," he says.

"Then beats 'millions! What say, Wes?"

I chawed on. And Wes says, "Well, You jes' fetch that wife and mine All yer wotermillion rime, And she'll boil it down a spell— In with sorghum, I suppose— And what else, Lord only knows! But I'm here to tell all hands, Them p'ieves meets my demands."

I chawed on. And White, he says, "Well, I'll jes' stand in with Wes— 'No no no!' And Tunk says, 'I Guess I'll pastor 'out on pie With the Mudsuck boys!' says he, 'Now what's yours?' he says to me.

"Then I speak up slow and dry, 'Jee' tobacco!' I says, I, And you'd orto' heed 'em yell!"

—James Whitcomb Riley.

An Old Acquaintance.

Collector—I have a little bill here, sir, that I would like to have.

Man of the World—Yes; please lay it down in that easy chair, sir.

"Easy chair?"

"Yes. It's a running so long it must be tired."

One Fact.

Is worth a column of rhetoric, said an American statesman. It is a fact, established by the testimony of thousands of people, that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula, salt rheum, and other diseases or affections arising from impure state or low condition of the blood. It also overcomes that tired feeling, creates a good appetite, and gives strength to every part of the system. Try it.

A. O. F.

A very pleasant and enjoyable time was had last Wednesday evening at Forest Lodge by the members of Ancient Order of Foresters, in being their installation night. The officers installed were as follows: Wm. Robertson, W. C. R., G. R. Knowles, S. C. R., H. A. Stephens, Treasurer, E. A. Stephens, T. S. & R. S. James Newman, S. W., D. N. Stephens, J. W. Geo. Ruff, S. B. Morton Sievers, J. B.

The members of the Lodge will give an oyster supper Saturday evening at the residence of Brother H. A. Stephens, O and 27th.

Gentlemen's Full Dress.

Mr. J. C. Kier, the gentle furnisher, has on sale a complete line of articles used for full evening dress, such as the latest styles in kid gloves, ties, shirts, hose etc. Kier always has an elegant line of goods. Call and see them.

Try the New Line.

The Union Pacific has inaugurated a new service between Lincoln, Topeka and Kansas City and has placed free chair cars on the new train, leaving Lincoln at 8:35 p. m. and arriving in Kansas City at 6 a. m., making close connections in the union depot with all lines for the east and south.

REGARDING THAT LEAP YEAR PARTY.

How the Fair Damsels Conducted the Business of a Preliminary Meeting.

We are in receipt of a contribution regarding the leap year party from some one who failed to attach his or her signature thereto. As a rule such contributions are ignored and find a resting place in the waste basket, but in this case, as the subject is one that we think will interest our readers, we make an exception in this case, but trust heretofore the writer will append a signature—not for publication but as a matter of good faith, and we shall cheerfully honor all future contributions. Following is the same, which we print precisely as it was written, but as for the statements made therein, not having been a member of the gathering, we cannot give them as being entirely correct:

The business meeting of the leap year party was held at the residence of Miss Minnie Latta. The members of both P. H. clubs were well represented, there being somewhere near twenty-five present. The writer not knowing the exact location of the Latta residence was meditatively going down L street, glancing in each window, but upon arriving at Twelfth street had no difficulty in finding the right house by the whistles coming from the further end of the block. Upon arriving at the house the door was immediately opened and some one says, "Oh, I am so glad you came! We have decided to have lemon ice! Oh, won't that be lovely! Take off your things. Oh, you must be so cold! Oh, dear, dear! Some want to have coffee and sandwiches; do you?" By this time I was near the middle of the room surrounded on all sides, some asking what do you think of this idea, and others suggesting something else. Then a predominant voice exclaimed, "Let me read a list of those who can attend the party." "Oh yes," broke in half a dozen voices, "Do read the list."

The predominant voice says, "Well, there is Mr. and Mrs. Beeson. Maybe they can't come for Mr. B. is sick. ("Oh, please," exclaimed a number of voices. "Ain't that too bad,") Mr. and Mrs. A., Mr. and Mrs. D. Mr. and Mrs. T. can come." At this juncture some one asks, "Are we expected to have laces? How much are they going to cost?" Some one at the telephone shouts, "I can't hear what you say; talk louder." Then one heartless young lady of the P. H. remarks, "Some of the young men don't take refreshments. I wonder who will take them." A kind hearted girl, maybe A. H., suggests dyspepsia.

Then some one with an idea screams, "Let's have a president, a secretary and a treasurer." "Why of course," every one assents. "The election of officers went quite beautifully. Miss Latta was elected president, Miss Lillie Hathaway, vice president, Mrs. Perryman, secretary, and Miss Funke treasurer. Mistresses of ceremonies, Mesdames Muir and Sheldon and Misses Latta and Oakley. After the election everybody looked as important and business-like as possible.

Then the president and four or five members discussed how to collect the money, whether before, at or after the dance. Two young ladies were discussing a young man, while at least seven ladies who were sitting on the sofa were having a difference of opinion as to the number of Esmeraldas to be upon the program. Some one remarks, "Let's go to business," whereupon all ladies arrange their collars and pull in their feet. "I will refrain from mentioning the many schemes proposed for collecting the assessment. It was decided after protracted arguments to appoint